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WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From our regular correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 20th, 1891.

Owing to a number of important public matters to which he desires to give his personal attention, the President will return to Washington early in September instead of waiting until October, as had been the general expectation. Not the least of these important matters is a reciprocity treaty with Venezuela, which is ready for his acceptance. This treaty is as it was supposed that the rejection of the first treaty by the Congress of Venezuela had indefinitely postponed reciprocity with that country; but it seems that the Congress acted upon a misunderstanding of the probable effects of such an agreement upon the revenues of Venezuela, which are almost all raised by import duties, but seeing its error before adjournment it authorized the President of Venezuela to negotiate and put into effect a similar agreement, and practically the same treaty which was rejected by the Congress of that country now only awaits the sanction and proclamation of President Harrison to go into effect. This news will not be relished by the Democrats, because many of them have talked too much about the failure of reciprocity, having taken the rejection of the first treaty by the Venezuela Congress to mean that our European rivals had succeeded in putting a brake on the reciprocity wheel. Reciprocity was never more popular than it is now, and as its benefits are practically demonstrated it will grow more popular. There are other treaties well under way, but those cannot be spoken of by name without a violation of confidence. Suffice it to say that this administration is thoroughly alive, as it has been from the first day of its existence, to the importance of the subject, and that it proposes to have reciprocity with every country, the products of which are necessary to us and our prosperity.

Another subject of importance which will probably be taken up by the President soon after his return, is the refusal of the cattle men to obey the orders which have been issued to them by the Interior department directing them to vacate the Cherokee outlet. District Attorney Leed, of Oklahoma, who was in town a week ago, reported that not a single cattle man had either moved or taken any steps looking to an early removal. An official of the Interior department told me to-day that he hadn't the slightest doubt that the President would order force to be used, if necessary, to drive these cattle men from the outlet.

Washington has been quite full of people this week. First in importance is the annual meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science which met here on Wednesday and will remain in session for some days to come; next was a reunion of the old time telegraphers and the annual meeting of the military telegraphers, which occupied Wednesday and Thursday, and which was brought to a close last night with a meeting which was connected by wire with every important telegraph office in the United States. Postmaster General Wamaker came over from his summer residence especially to address this meeting and he made a most interesting speech, and, judging from the constant and long continued applause, he pleased the veteran keypunchers very much. In addition to these bodies the annual regatta of the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen was held on the Potomac river Tuesday and Wednesday. Take it all in all we have had quite a lively week of it.

Mr. John C. Houck, of Tennessee, who has been nominated to succeed his father, the late L. C. Houck, in Congress is in town. He isn't losing any sleep for fear of not being elected as the district gave his father last November a majority of more than 13,000. That is one of the few Republican districts in the South that the Democrats have been unable to tamper with, because the most of its voters are white and would resent any ballot box thimble rigging.

Secretary Foster has taken a lease on the residence which was for six years occupied by Senator Payne, and in which the late Justice Woods, to whose estate it belongs, resided for many years, and will bring his family to Washington in the fall. The house is delightfully situated, being only a few squares from the White House.

The officials of the Treasury department are calculating that all of the immense amount of gold which has been shipped from this country to Europe during the past year or so will soon be coming back to purchase our grain. All of our sales to France and Russia are always paid for in gold, but England usually pays us in American securities of some kind, of which she has many millions.

Soliloquy of An Old Clock.

BY MARGARET DETWILER.

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten, eleven, twelve. Twelve o'clock, and everything is silent save myself. Yes—

"Night, sable goddess, from her ebony throne, In rayless majesty now stretches forth Her laden scepter o'er a slumbering world."

How many, many times have I struck twelve; I must be getting old, for I have ticked away the hour for more than a hundred years. But I am young in memory; how well I remember the days when I was being fashioned; how I stood in a room with many other clocks; but there were only two or three as large as I, and none, I think, so beautiful, for I stood full seven feet high; and how proud I was of my handsomely-carved panels. How well I remember the man who carved me, and how I wondered what he was doing; and the little curly-headed boy who sat on a bench near by, holding a slate on his knees and making such faces over his sums that I almost laughed out loud. But the day came when I was finished; and though I could never bend my face sufficiently to get a good look at myself, yet I know there is a picturesque old castle, a brook spanned by a tiny bridge, a bird and the date of 1784 carved on my oaken case, for I have heard my admirers speak of them. I was then placed in a dark covering and jostled and jolted till I was afraid I should tumble to pieces, and actually shed tears over the catastrophe. But there is an end to everything, and my fears were ended with a terrible bump, and I was at rest.

This was the beginning of a blissful time for me. I was placed in a corner and proudly looked at everything around me. A great log fire was ever roaring up the wide old chimney, while in front of it the brass andirons shone like gold, and at the side hung the gun and powder-horn. At the right of the fireplace stood a big wooden chair, and at the left a spinning wheel. In the corner opposite me was the queerest thing which they called a writing-desk, and it must have been a wonderful affair from the way people looked at it. On the mantel were two silver candlesticks and some pieces of more old china. But the thing I loved to look at best was the portrait of a beautiful lady dressed in lavender silk, with a big white ruff around her neck and a pink head-dress on her soft wavy hair. I afterward learned that it was the portrait of a rich relative, and, like myself, came from the old country.

This was my home, and the things around me my companions. What delightful talks we had together during the silent watches of the night. Four of the dearest people in the world lived here—a father, a mother, a rosy-cheeked boy called John, and Ruth, a brown-eyed baby girl; and can I ever forget the scenes I witnessed here? The father with his powdered hair, velvet knee pants and buckled slippers, as he sat at the queer desk writing with a quill pen. The mother at her spinning wheel, weaving with magical art the flax into dainty garments. The children at their play. How I loved those children; how I watched Ruth as the mother taught the baby fingers to knit and spin and help in her household duties; how she used to stand and look at me, and help herself to the treasures I concealed and wonder who lived in the old castle, and wonder why the little bird never sang; and as I looked at her beautiful, innocent face, these words I ticked to her:

"O child! O newborn denizen Of life's great city! On thy head The glory of the morn is shed Like a celestial benison. Here at the portal thou dost stand, And with thy childlike hand Thou openest the mysterious gate Into the future's undiscovered land."

Year after year slipped away, and war's unwelcome but relentless voice called John and his father to fight for freedom, and home was very lonely without them. Ah, many were the years mown down by Father Time's scythe, many were the sands which ran through his hour glass, until the silvery tones of peace announced that the ill-omened vulture of war had lifted his pinions of blood and taken his flight; and in his place floated our beautiful banner of freedom, with its stars that, like sleepless and vigilant eyes, watch lovingly over the nation, and its stripes that, with silent voices, proclaim promises of a union "one and inseparable, now and forever."

It was then that John came home, a man, and I realized that Ruth was a maiden, and as I looked at her, a lovely bud just opening her petals to form the full-blown rose, in tender admonition these words gently ticked to her:

"Maiden, with the meek brown eyes, In whose orbs a shadow lies, Like the dusk in evening skies! Standing with reluctant feet Where the brook and river meet, Womanhood and childhood feet, Bear through sorrow, wrong or ruth, In thy heart the dew of youth,

On thy lips the smile of truth. O that dew, like balsam, shall o'erspread Into wounds that cannot heal, Even as sleep our eyes doth seal; Into many a sunless heart, For a smile of God thou art."

But soon Ruth went to brighten another home, and John was married and went away, and the father and mother were left alone.

Slowly the years went by till their hair was white, the touch of age was upon them, and the father was laid to rest. Then John came again, bringing his sweet wife and children. But soon the mother was laid by her husband. How I missed those two dear old faces; and when my heart was lonely, to comfort myself I softly ticked:

"Be glad that they no longer weep Here where complaint is still; Be glad that they no longer feel Here where all gladness dies, And by the cypress softly o'er shadowed Until the angels call, they slumber."

Patently I ticked away in my corner and the eyes of the beautiful lady looked at me till John and his children were in their narrow homes, and a new generation counted the time from my face. The old house remodeled and everything was changed. The old fireplace was taken away, and the spinning wheel stood only to be looked at. Grand furniture took the place of the old; velvet carpets covered the floors, and silken draperies graced the archways. I can hardly realize that this is the same house in which Ruth lived.

Time has changed things so much that I sometimes wonder if this is the same world, or if I shall wake up some day and find it all a dream and see brown-eyed Ruth looking at me and wondering why the little bird does not sing.

I wish I should—I am so tired of the bustle and noise of the world to-day, and so disgusted with the manners and customs of the people.

But perhaps it is because I am old-fashioned; nevertheless people admire me as they used to, and I may tick away another century.

One, two, three, four. Four o'clock; why, I declare, it is nearing morning; it will not do for me to indulge in such reveries often, for it makes me melancholy. "It is four by my face, and yet not day, But the great world rolls and wheels away, With its cities on land, its ships at sea, Into the dawn that is to be!"

Stimmons' Liver Regulator is the foe of malaria as it throws off the bile and prevents its accumulating.

A. O. U. W. Convention.

The Convention of the Grand Lodge of A. O. U. Workmen of Ohio opened its session Tuesday morning in this place. About one hundred and fifty delegates were expected to be in attendance, of which fully one hundred arrived yesterday and the remainder put in an appearance this morning. They were warmly welcomed in a happy speech by Mayor H. C. Dawson, to which Grand Master F. H. Killinger, of Massillon, responded in a splendid manner, after which the regular routine of business received the earnest attention of the delegates, and we may say Hillsboro has seldom seen a finer looking body of men than these representatives of the A. O. U. W.

As is well known this is a beneficiary society, and the majority of the various State Lodges of this order, tired of carrying the excessive death rate of Hamilton county, which largely exceeds that of any other district in the order, will be called upon to adopt during this meeting some measures for relief, either by the exclusion of Hamilton county, or by some other means which the combined wisdom of the delegates may suggest.

The Buckeye Lodge of Hillsboro gave Tuesday night at Armory Hall a grand social ball in honor of the visiting members, and everything was done by the citizens to have the time pass pleasantly to the strangers in our midst.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, }
LUCAS COUNTY, }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, county and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 8th day of December, A. D. 1890.

A. W. GLEASON,

Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by W. R. Smith & Co., druggists.

The youngest member of the next National House of Representatives will be Bailey, of Texas. He is not yet thirty years of age.

Concerning a Liberal Education.

The visit of Dr. Thompson, the President of Miami University, to our city, partly in the interest of the University, recalls the fact that some years ago Hillsboro was a constant and liberal patron of this college. Of those who are now citizens of this place the following are graduates of Miami: Hon. John A. Smith, Hon. J. J. Pagsley, Dr. H. S. Fullerton, S. P. Scott, Joseph M. Hibben, Kirby Smith and W. J. McSurely. Then we have others who, although they did not graduate at Miami, received a part of their collegiate training there, and among these the names of Judge Steel, James W. Smith and Livy B. Boyd now occur to me. Then a number who were brought up here took their college course in this school and have gone to other places, where they are prominent and influential citizens of their respective communities. At that time our schools for young ladies led many of these to secure a liberal education while the Hillsboro Academy gave to many of the boys an impulse toward the college and preparatory training for it.

For a number of years after the Academy was merged into the Institute Hillsboro was almost without a representation in any of the colleges of the country. Our High School didn't train the young people for college and in fact most of them believed that they needed no more education than the High School furnished them. There has been some change within the last ten years and now there are some of our young people at Delaware and Wooster and other schools of high standing.

Just now there is a revival all over the land in this matter of a college education and the boys and girls are crowding the colleges. It used to be said that a liberal education unfitted people for the practical duties of life and that college-bred business men were failures. But the public is awakening to the fact that it is not the liberal education that makes the man a failure and that the largest percent of those who hold the best places in the land are college bred. Some college graduates are failures but they would have been failures anyhow. Mr. Chauncey M. Depew is President of one of the greatest railroads in the country and do any claim that he and Mr. Calvin S. Brice would be better fitted for business if they were not college graduates? I know that there are many men and women who are very useful and influential and live happily and yet have never received a college education. I also know that a liberal education tends to widen the field of employment, and also it increases the influence and the usefulness of those who rightly employ it.

My purpose in what I write is to encourage our boys and girls to get the best education they can. No matter what they are going to do, or to be, a high measure of mental training will be of advantage. I now have in mind a family in which there were four daughters and two sons. The parents were a plain farming people who trained their sons to work in the fields and their daughters to sew and keep house. They also gave to each daughter a college education and each is now in her community a leader in literary circles and in all benevolent and missionary and Sunday school work. One of the sons graduated at Miami and the other at Princeton and each is a successful farmer, carrying on his work in an efficient and comfortable way. They are men of the highest character and this joined to an unusual degree of intelligence and of mental training has made them prominent and useful in their community.

I wish also to point out to our young people—and to their parents—how preparatory training for the more advanced colleges can be secured in our home schools. In the Hillsboro College this training can be secured in two years by following in the main the course of study laid down in the catalogue for the freshman and junior years. In our High School the preparatory training for the advanced college can be secured in three years, provided the pupil takes up Latin when he enters the High School and Greek the next year. Most good preparatory schools take their pupils over this course in two years. The reason that it takes three years in the high school is because of slow progress in Latin, and this is caused by the introduction of studies which are not essential to the preparatory course. The four years in the high school are well enough for pupils who expect to go no farther, but for those who expect to enter college the fourth year is virtually a lost year. Frequently young people come talk with me about entering college and I find that their preparation for it is all awry. In some studies they are ahead and in others they are behind, and they and their parents have little idea of economizing time. In a college course economy in time means economy in money. It means not only an earlier fitness for one's life work but also less outlay of money in reaching it.

W. J. MCSURELY.

Farmers Opposed to a Third Party.

In response to a call of that portion of the Alliance people opposed to a Third Party movement, a meeting was held in the Court House at Gallipolis last Saturday, at which quite a number of farmers were present. In all the speeches made there was but one feeling and sentiment and that was that a third party was entirely uncalled for at this time, as whatever abuses there might be or whatever demands the farmers might have to make the proper way was to first make a demand on the old parties and then upon their refusal to act there would be plenty of time to talk about the formation of a third party.

One strong point made by one of the speakers was that there was no agreement between the members of the so-called third party as to what was really wanted, some demanding one thing, which others refused to grant, and hardly any two agreeing on the needs and requirements of the hour. The common opinion of all present was that the movement was born of a desire to defeat the Republican party, and that to accomplish this end the members were willing to even drop the name Democracy. The meeting was unhesitatingly opposed to the third party for it was useless, un-called for, and the resolutions which were introduced were most enthusiastically endorsed. They were as follows:

WHEREAS, The Gallia County Alliance and Industrial Union adopted resolutions against the organization of a third party, and the delegates to the State meeting of F. A. and I. U., held in the city of Columbus on May 1st, were instructed to vote against the organization of an Alliance party, and, WHEREAS, The officers of the Gallia County Alliance and the organizers of the F. A. and I. U. represented to the people that the Alliance was not a political organization; that it was prohibited by the organic laws of the Order from discussing parties in politics and creeds in religion; that the organization was an Order with high and noble purposes—the social, moral and educational improvement of the farmer's life; to better his condition; make life brighter and better upon the farm; to advance the knowledge in the science of agriculture and prepare the farmer to apply methods of cultivation in keeping with the advancement and demands of the age, and,

WHEREAS, The Gallia County Alliance, contrary to its former expressed opinion and in direct violation of the Declaration of Purpose, adopted resolutions favoring the organization of a third party, and directed each sub-Alliance in the county to elect delegates to attend a political convention to be held in the city of Gallipolis on the 18th day of July, 1891, and,

WHEREAS, The sub-Alliances in obedience to the call issued by the executive committee of the Gallia County Alliance, elected delegates (based upon the membership of their lodge), to represent them in the so-called People's convention, which convention nominated a so-called People's Ticket; therefore, Resolved by this convention, That we joined the Alliance in good faith; accepting the Declaration of Purpose and Constitution, as expressing sentiments and purposes that would add dignity to our occupation and make life more pleasant and attractive upon the farm. That it is with regret we witness the attempt of our brethren to violate the laws of the Order, and by methods known only to the corrupt politician, seek to subvert noble purposes and the influence of good men to selfish ends. Misrepresentation and hypocrisy are not becoming to an organization which professes to labor in the cause of humanity.

Resolved, That in the action of the leaders of the Gallia County Alliance we recognize an attempt to compel the adoption of methods and measures wholly in conflict with our rights and privileges as citizens and an absolute violation of the Constitution, By-Laws and Ritual of the Alliance; therefore,

Resolved, That we condemn the so-called "People's Party" as being unworthy of support and denounce its leaders as political tricksters and demagogues; that we further express our indignation at the foul attempt to make the Alliance the tool of a political party; that we refuse to obey the dictation of its leaders but reserve our right—the right of political liberty—to be exercised as our judgement may direct.

"The men who were there were solid men who have opinions of their own—sensible, manly men—not to be deceived by false lights flashed by the Democratic party," is the report of one who knows.

"Just As Good."

Say some dealers who try to sell a substitute preparation when a customer calls for Hood's Sarsaparilla. Do not allow any such false statements as this induce you to buy what you do not want. Remember that the only reason for making it is that a few cents more profit will be made on the substitute. Insist upon having the best medicine—Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is peculiar to itself.

Unclaimed Letters.

List of unclaimed letters remaining in the Post office at Hillsboro, August 27th, 1891.

Cowan Janet	Merkle Ida M.
Coslow O. A.	Merton Charley
Chatterton Geo. Phil	Musser Jacob
Coslow Myrtle	Ritter W. C. & Co
Eden Mrs.	Roberts T. M. D.
Funk O. B.	Schepshire R. J.
Hamilton H. L.	Stevenson Sam'l
Hartman Chas.	Trichter D. Rev
Kosler Wesley Mrs.	Williams Madison

Please say advertised letters in coming for the above. ERNEST CAMBER, P. M.

Dainty Foods Demand it.

IN EVERY Receipt that calls for baking powder, use the "Royal." Better results will be obtained because it is the purest. It will make the food lighter, sweeter, of finer flavor, more digestible and wholesome. It is always reliable and uniform in its work.

"I have found the Royal Baking Powder superior to all others."
"C. Goaz, Chef, Delmonico's."

"Whose Sheddeth Man's Blood, By Man Shall His Blood Be Shed."

At eight minutes after midnight, August 21st, 1891, Edward Blair suffered the death penalty in the annex of the penitentiary for the murder of Arthur Henry, of Putnam county.

The desperate character of Blair is known to most all our readers, his home being in East Monroe, Highland county, where his parents still reside.

He was but twenty-six years of age and led an industrious life until three years ago, when he organized a band of marauders. This band, composed of Blair and brother, Charles, the Rawlinson boys, Charles Leaverton and Cyrus Sharp, after committing a series of petty crimes burglarized the residence of Joseph Worthington, a man well known to the people of our county. Blair and Cyrus Sharp were convicted of the crime. Prior to the passing of the sentence, and when being held as a witness against Leaverton, Blair and Leaverton escaped from jail. In August, 1889, Blair and Leaverton were captured, Blair sentenced to the penitentiary for seven years and was immediately removed to that institution. Afterward, when summoned to Leaverton's trial, accompanied by a prison guard, he made his escape by jumping from the moving train.

Nothing was heard from him until March, 1890, when with two chums he laid plans for another robbery. In Hartsburg, Putnam county, the principal store is kept by A. Marcy, whose son-in-law, Arthur Henry, the local agent of the Nickel Plate road, was also in the store. On the night of March 17th Marcy had left Henry to close the store and Blair entering robbed him of the several dollars in his possession and ordered him to open the railroad company's safe. This young Henry refused to do so, though Blair told him a refusal meant death, he would not disclose the secret of the combination and was killed almost instantly by a bullet from a pistol Blair carried in his hand. Marcy heard the shot and hastened to the store, frightening the burglar away before the safe was opened.

Such is the history of a crime which, ending in cold blooded murder, cost Ed. Blair his life. He listened quietly to the reading of the death warrant and when it was ended smiled but said nothing. Blair stepped upon the scaffold, accompanied by Father Logan, his spiritual adviser. He was pale, but cool. In a pleasant manner he leaned forward and gave all the assistance he possibly could to the officers adjusting the strap. When asked if he had anything to say, he only said: "Good-bye." The crucifix was then placed to his lips and he kissed it; the black cap was placed over his head and the noose drawn. At 12:08 he fell through the trap and at 12:24 he was dead.

One of the saddest things connected with the execution was the parting of the condemned man and his sister Laura, who has so faithfully and devotedly stood by her brother, and who, since his confinement in the penitentiary, has been a frequent visitor to the institution.

Later dispatches from Columbus say that the sister has become hopelessly insane and the mother of the murderer is lying quite ill at her home.

Blair's remains were interred in Calvary Cemetery at Columbus.

IS LIFE WORTH LIVING?

Not if you go through the world a dyspeptic. Dr. Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets are a positive cure for the worst forms of Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Flatulency and Constipation. Guaranteed and sold by Garrett Bros.